Notebook

- Brian Edwards

1.

The Crown of the Sunrise : 4/26/2025 :

Let's go out
and find us
a Sunrise
let's go out
and surmise
how it all went down
let's go out
and hear the call
the herald
of the dawn
the herald
of the Sunny kingdom
let's go out
let's go out
the sea will wash
our dreams ashore
the darkness
shall deceive us now
nevermore
let's go
let's go
let's go out and see
the Crown of the Sunrise

***

- 4/26/2025

2.

Eternity's Land : 4/26/2025 :

Filling up the sky
filling up the sky
with golden visions
marooned no more
marooned no more
the dawn's heralds
have found me
and so I awaken
and behold up there
that palace
of the dawn
so I awaken
so I awaken
upon a mountaintop
among the clouds
choir music
across the radio sky
our eyes are open
the words
will be spoken
bright morning sky
of eternity's land
I see

***

- 4/27/2025

3.

Muse of the Morning Light : 4/26/2025 :

Bright Sunny day
Bright Sunny day
muse of my words
muse of my dreams
bring that golden light
down to me
bring that golden
Sunny light
down to thee
I'll wait for the words
to paint a mirage
I'll wait for the words
to reveal a collage
as the ships go by
as the seagulls fly
at the Jersey shore I'll be
I'll be waiting
for you there
may you find me there
muse of the morning light
and air

***

- 4/27/2025

4.

These Crazy Days : 4/27/2025

Do you believe
these crazy times
I'm just trying
to walk along
following a cloud
by the edge of the sea
there was me
at Sunrise
listening to
the sea's soliloquy
hearing the waves
tell me about
better days
crazy times
when the stars
are unaligned
in the Year of the Snake
so I'll build
my shelter
out of dreams
what else can you do
in crazy times
such as these

***

- 4/27/2025

5.

Crocodile of the Nile :

Letting the night in
through the window
that's what I'll do
in this land
of epiphanies
and a visionary's stars
that's what I'll do
when there's simply
too much to contemplate
I'm just along
for the ride
at this point
each new town
just sees me
as some kind
of traveling show
yet what do I know
I trust in the stars
to teach me about
penance and salvation
what do I know
about the crocodile
of the Nile

***

- 4/28/2025

6.

Brief Candle : 4/28/2025 :

Brief candle
Brief candle
dispatched by the wind
out you go
this world would never
negotiate
and allow you
to burn so brightly
for much longer
brief candle
out you go
they have summoned
their own musical instruments
in such vain hopes
now we'll simply
go along
with all of those
chances of fate
surrounding us
now we'll go along
carry on
under this azure sky
where the monuments
and elephants of war
stand tall
and I remember how
I knew you
for that summer
so long ago
your light was like
a bright candle's light
then I could no longer see
your light went out for me
and you moved along
down the river
of your journey

***

- 4/28/2025

7.

Lantern of Diogenes : 4/28/25 :

Thinking about
the day to day circus
out on the road
of passing time
at long last
we can see
the gilded crest
of better days ahead
let no distraction
keep us
from that future dawn
so full of promise
we're here now
awaiting the roses
from the ones we've known
thinking about
the day to day
labyrinth of it all
crying out
for a light
so that we may see
a lantern of Diogenes
we want to seek
the truthful soul
and ask them
if they know the hour

***

- 4/28/2025

It's Never Too Dark : 4/28/25 :

Seeing those stars
up there glowing
I feel
I feel
the cosmic wind
and it's no better
or worse
on this side of town
than it would have been
if I stayed
stuck in the past
but I had to get away
had to be free
and wander
the lands of the night
yet it's never too dark
with those stars
glowing up there
over me

***

- 4/28/2025

9.

A Desert Flower That Would Call My Name :

There was a desert flower once
that would call my name
in the wind
in the wind
in those days
when for me
the Sun was brighter
than its ever been
when I went
walking through the maze
finding only
smoke and mirrors
in the haze
I went searching
I went searching
all across that desert land
to find the desert flower
that called my name
though it was all in vain
as the fairy tale
always comes to an end
I went wandering
wandering the desert
never finding
the desert flower
I only found sand
from horizon to horizon
and wind
of the most bitter days

***

- 4/28/2025

10.

A Mountain Out in the Pines : 4/28/25 :

I saw a mountain
out in the Pines
where I never
did see one before
it was a dream
that I carried with me
that very morning
when I walked out my door
I saw a mountain
out in the Pines
and I contemplated
the time it would take
to climb up there
to that dreamt of summit
don't you see it
don't you see it
or was it only
meant for these eyes
it's no surprise
to me anymore
the dreams and the visions
that I have seen
the dreams
that I carry with me
as I walk out my door
out to the Pines

***

- 4/28/2025

11.

The Night Will Remain : 4/28/25 :

Moving along
to where these stars
shine so bright
up there in that
northern sky
at the very edge
of the night
and I'll keep moving
hour by hour
to that land
that was always a dream
it'll almost
be daylight
when I get there
almost be the first light
of the dawn
but a little stretch
of the night
will remain
just enough
to see those stars
of the northern sky
glowing like the jewels
of Cassiopeia

***

- 4/28/2025

12.

A Fine Sunny Day : 4/29/25 :

I've got the morning
on my mind
the birds are
chirping fine
it's going to be
a fine Sunny day
in ole New Jersey
by noon
I'll be someone else
lost in a maze
of mirage
trying to keep
the system afloat
or so they say
or so they say
yet I scream
out the window .... "hey"
and it's all going on
while the Earth
keeps spinning around
here with my first coffee
of solace .... of reprieve
of awakening
I've got the morning
on my mind
the birds are chirping
the birds are chirping
it's going to be
a fine Sunny day

***

- 4/29/2025

13.

The Stream of a Dream : 4/29/25 :

Flowing down
the stream of time
I'll be flowing
down that stream
of a dream
the candle
flickers three times
the field mouse sleeps
under a pale Moon
I'll be flowing
down that stream
tonight
to islands
in the bay of diamonds
I'll be listening
to what the waters
do speak
they tell me
of ancient philosophy
and the marble columns
of an ancient time
I'll be flowing
down that stream
with Aphrodite
by my side
down that stream
of a dream
down that stream
of an everlasting dream

***

- 4/29/2025

14.

The Sea and the Pines : 4/29/2025

The Sea and the Pines
is where I seek out
that divine spark
meant for me
in an early hour
of the morning
when the Sun
brings forth
a new day
where the Sea
and the Pines
touch the sky
I can see
how it all makes sense
through days
of rumbling
through days
of fading luck
while much of the world
is still asleep
dreaming away
for the Sea
and the Pines
I'll make my way
and seek out
that divine spark
of the waves
and of the trees
it all makes sense
to me now
so clearly

***

- 4/28/2025

15.

Feeling a Wind : 4/30/25 :

Going across this ocean
of time
all alone
feeling a wind
of the past
last night
and last century
it all comes together
under the streetlight
time is tomorrow's garden
and yesterday's vineyard
going down
the railroad tracks
of time
all alone
yet for a host of memories
feeling that same wind
a union
of the electrified
and the silence of night
feeling a wind
feeling a wind
with the Moon rising
before our eyes
here we go
the beginning of new days
there's epiphany
in the wind this hour

***

- 4/29/30/2025

16.

A Mountain in the Sky : 4/30/25

The morning
brought with it
a mountain
that appeared in the sky
the birds are out there
singing
in this early hour
and for so many
the world just keeps
passing by
take a moment
allow time to stop
for thee
take a moment
snd take it all in
may your eyes behold
that mountain
that appeared
in the morning sky
as things keep moving
to the left
and to the right
you seek
a new philosophy
born of the roses
of the night
the storm
is still out there blowing
far ..... but not so far away
you savor the quiet time
that morning hour
so full of grace
somebody somewhere
dreamed of a mountain
and it appeared in the sky
for us all to see
that morning hour
so full of grace

***

- 4/30/2025

17.

At Every Crossroads : 4/30/25 :

Bigger than some valley-wide
here I go wandering
here I go wandering
some ethereal palisade
when I sometimes hear
the echo
of her voice at night
I always remember
what song to sing
and the lightning bolts
aren't as frequent now
as I remember them being
in distant times
things seem more illusion
than real to me now
even though I've been going
down the same road
for all these years
her voice is always there
at every crossroads
but never follows me
along the way
I know out to sea
an old tempest still stirs
so I'll keep dry
on these sands
of no reprieve
and I can almost
hear them now
the morning birds sing
of an awakening sky
that is on its way
though to be seen

***

- 4/30/2025

18.

What does the cauldron breathe
what conjuring now
foretells such a road's end
as the stage players we are
we have been given our coin
and so we now
through thresholds
of glaring Sun we advance
seeing little
of what lies before us
yet much
of what lies beyond
take this chalice
from my hand
it was always
a solace in vain
drink of your own bounty
most quickly then
as winds may rise
and scatter recklessly

***

- 4/30/2025

So sleep or ponder
a stream
of philosophical thoughts
by the sea-dog's lantern
listen to that sound
the crashing waves
feel that breath of the sea
a true sign of presence
do not feel bound
to this stretch of shore
your own thoughts
have wings
use them to fly
where the lunar valleys
glow like the firefly
behold an immaculate reflection
of such starry night

***

- 4/30/2025

20.

That Old Viking Ship : 4/30/25 :

Sometimes
when I'm down
at the beach
early in the morning
just as the new day
is about to break
I see that old
Viking ship go by
I don't really know why
yet there it is
right before my eyes
maybe two currents
in the sea of time
are converging
for there it is
real as real can be
sailing by
before my eyes
down along the beach
at Corson's Inlet

***

- 4/30/2025

21.

A New Philosophy : 4/30/25 :

Listening
to the morning birds sing
of a day
that will someday
be upon us
that will someday
bring the light
of a new hope
yet..... so far away it seems
yet it could be tomorrow
the washing away
of all sorrow
a morning
when a dove will appear
from the sky
and sticky around
for us all
no false speeches
can take away
that hour still be
and the Sun
will be golden
shining the light
of that old time alchemy
we'll ride waves
of remembered days
along the ocean
from the stars
we'll see the shining legion
of a new philosophy

***

- 4/30/2025

22.

Here in the Valley : 5/1/25 :

Here in the valley
of the endless vine
here in the valley
of the chalice
of wine
here in the valley
where the daylight
rolls away
announcing the stars
that are soon
on their way
here in the valley
where the mushrooms
do grow
here in the valley
where the flowers
reach for the blue
over a way yonder
over them hills
there's a city
yet we won't
ever be there
until the winter
comes around
and breathes its chill
here in the valley
we'll stay with the vine
we'll stay with the chalice
of Sunlight and wine

***

- 5/2/2025

23.

Every Day : 5/1/25 :

Every day it seems
I get nickled snd dimed
something's always
collecting a toll from me
there's always some bridge
I've yet to cross
as the rivers
flow on swiftly
as the seagulls stage
a performance of Macbeth
there's a siren's voice
I hear singing
out at sea
many things
that were once awake
now sleep
under the ancient trees
and the forest
is calling me back
yet the machine world
demands its bounty
I'll just keep
going along
going along
until the Moon
fills my cup
with tranquility

***

- 5/1/2025

24.

Chalice of Athena's Wine : 5/1/25 :

In a very ancient forest
there's a Chalice of Athena
on a tree stump
I'll be heading out there
in the early light
when the birds
are singing
minstrels and ballads
I'll be seeking out
the way of light
in the forest
I'll be going out
when I'm free
from my shackles and chains
I'll be going out
where the tax collectors
won't find me
I'll be out
where there's a Chalice
of Athena's wine
waiting for me

***

- 5/1/2025

The Thorns of Memory : 5/1/25 :

Sing me along
a strange dream
that is as mist
where soil and water
mingle into vaporous words
can I believe
such a destiny
was ever foretold
no then ..... seek
the morning light's wind
this day shall raise up
the thorns of memory
I shall hold
a dandelion to the Sun
and discover they key
over the threshold
we shall wander
towards that orchid
that fills the sky
with the sweetest voice

***

- 5/1/25

26.

Where the Seagulls Sing : 5/1/25

Side by side
with the ocean
I walk along
as the seagulls sing
enchanted
by having to be nowhere
I walk along
as the seagulls sing
and the sand and the shells
beneath my feet
tell a tale
what a morning
when I hear
the sea whispering
its many names
and there's an hourglass
somewhere
counting down
the moments for me
the world wants
to pull me back
but all I want
is to walk along
where the seagulls sing

***

- 5/1/2025

27.

Alas there is no Moon
that breathes an air
of fair respite
for me this night
I have read
many scrolls
full of omens
by a candle's flickering
illumination
so now ..... must I
dance while the piper plays
the day weaves its silk
into night's shadowy satin
alas .... I feel I am called
to fulfill the crow's
prophetic dreams
away ..... I must take
to flight
and achieve my solitary
vantage of vision
by night .... I must wander
through these wheat fields
where celestial breath recedes
alas the Moon
has given me a bounty
of unthreaded tapestry
that is the very
star-risen sky
to my eyes

***

- 5/1/2025

28.

I will be
among the clouds
in the morning rain
I will be among
the green grass
in the summer fields
I shall be there
when the Sun
breaks through
and a rainbow appears
I shall be there
in the eternal wind
know that I shall be there
when the sparrow takes flight
together composing
a song for the world

***

- 5/1/2025

Let us keep following
the birds in the sky
they'll take us one day
to the land
of a new dream
for down here
the clock
always follows us
like a locomotive
for down here
there is seldom a wind
that doesn't swirl
back around
let's follow them
in their azure kingdom
they know
where they're going
yet we rarely do
let us follow
the birds in the sky
to some final destination
bright and welcoming
as the shining
of a star

***

- 5/2/2025

30.

A Fountain of Forever's Wine : 5/2/25 :

Sitting alone out here
under the Moonlight veil
my mind flowing
with memories
though I haven't much to say
words and speeches
are blowing
through my mind
like a tempest
wouldn't this be
a good day
for a new kingdom
to be revealed
and I'm not sure
they'd really
understand it all
not sure if
they'd ever understand
you have to listen
to the wind sometimes
as it tries to warn you
about a desperate plan
and here I am
sitting out here alone
the Moonlight is bright
and like a fountain
of forever's wine

***

- 5/2/2025

31.

A Brighter Tomorrow : 5/2/25 :

What a confusing time
to be in this world
I'm confused all day long
and I'm confused
as to why
and those that push
their own belief
seem just as confused
as to why
I'll be confused
until I make
for the sky
and no one
can reveal for me
the one true
golden way
the best you can do
is be on the journey
as you go about your day
and I don't know
what to tell them
I don't know
what to sing
we'll all just hope
for a brighter tomorrow
and the Sunlight it'll bring

***

- 5/2/2025

32.

The Court of Fools
In the Palace of Playing Cards :

The court of fools
in the palace
of playing cards
we've lost
what we once had
we let the weeds grow
for too long
we let the pillars collapse
and that was of
our own making
as the court of fools gather
in the palace
of the playing cards
this nobility
is the maddest of all
building their walls
some of us
see no sense in staying
coyotes are prowling
in the realm
take me to a land
of mystical sensibility
where the alchemist gather
at dawn

***

- 5/2/2025

33.

Let Us Go and Circle Around the Flower : 5/3/25

Let us go around
the flower
let us go
and have visions
of a different hour
let us go
let us go
for the weathervane
does foretell
let us go
let us go
and behold
a star
sinking down
let us go
and circle around
the flower
open a door
open a window
let us allow
a cosmic wind
to fill our room
let us circle around
the flower
let us go out walking
into the foggy hour
when starlight
and idealism
will shine within us

***

- 5/3/2025

34.

Can't Rove Around Like I Once Did Before : 5/3/25 :

Can't rove around
like I once did before
can't rove around
when I'm this tired
and poor
every year
every season
every hourglass
I dream of
collects its bounty
no I can't rove around
like I once did before
I look up at night
and I see
the stars shine
I look up and I see
constellations drinking wine
lovely Andromeda
and her Mama
Cassiopeia
Orion the hunter
and Gemini
like a sign of the times

***

- 5/3/2025

35.

Down at the Inlet: 5/3/25 :

Let's go looking
for a pearl in the sea
when the inlet's tide
calls to me
calls to me
let us go
looking for that pearl
created of
a mermaid's dream
when the sea-breeze
whispers her name to me
the mermaid
that I encounter
down at the inlet
one fine spring day
when I want
mystery and magic
to be real
and so it is
let's go looking
for a pearl
a mermaid
a wave
the sea created
just for my wandering soul

***

- 5/3/2025

I Am Waiting for a Dream : 5/4/25 :

I am waiting
for a dream
to be given
a crown and scepter
a dream to be crowned
sovereign
of all my waking moments
a dream
that will stay with me
down the avenues
and the streets
of this world
I am waiting
for a dream
to be given to me
to be blessed with
the light
of our ancient philosophies
a light born of
old lanterns
in Athens
a light that has seen
the Sunrise
over Crete
I am waiting
for a light
born of ancient theaters
and ancient light
that was once
shining in Delphi

***

- 5/4/2025

37.

The Golden Sun's Song: 5/2/25 :

Well how the Sun
sings to me
upon its isle of clouds
as the birds fly by
towards the light
towards the light
of a distant tomorrow
how the Sun
sings to me
sweet lyrics
of the ancient gardens
and I've travelled
I've walked down streets
of misery
paid some dues
crawled through
the thorns and vines
to hear the sound
of the golden Sun's voice
singing to me
through the trees
upon the waves
in the breeze
a voice
that sings to me
upon its isle of clouds
in the sky

***

- 5/4/2025

38.

The morning
out on my balcony
listening to the birds
performing an opera
as the Sun
blazes above
over the realm
of South Jersey
the arrival of summer
is but a few
weeks away
I know it shall bring
Impressionist dawns
and memories
upon the tides
for myself
and I am sure
for many others
the Summer
is a season of memories
I await
with anticipation
the arrival
of the fireflies
legions of ants
building new civilizations
beneath our eyes
and Impressionist
flower scenes
in the morning light

***

- 5/4/2025